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DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXX. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1850. WHOLE NO. 1514.

Original Poetry.

THE OLD HAWTHORN TREE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

BY NEMO.

It is a rugged spot, all bare,
Save one old hawthorn tree,
And then might'st wonder that it e'er
Was given an home to be.
What makes our lingerings fairly there,
To wait in anxious study
While far more bright and lovely scenes
Invite our footsteps nearby?

There may be lovelier spots than this,
For any eye that sees,
And longer can gladden most my heart,
Has not gone joy to these.
There may be trees of dollier growth,
And sweeter shades for them,
But none to me, no, none of shade,
Like that old hawthorn tree.

In its queer years, two hours ago,
Branch in lonely sprays,
And stretched them there unused both,
For all life's making days.
And all they mean, when sunset lone
With purple mantle o'er the sun,
And evening dew wets, as upon a sea shore,
All human purposes to soothe,
Now make it precious dear,
For who who sees that living spot
A Paradise to me
Can ever feel I'm more.
Death that old hawthorn tree
Is my Paradise on earth.

Pictures of Life.

THE SECOND WIFE.

FROM THE FRENCH OF GEORGE SAND.

"Michel," said old Blaise Fastorer one day to his son, "I wish I could see you filling up your head a little, and thinking of taking another wife.

Michel, instead of lifting up his head, only shook it slowly.

"I know well what a loss you experienced in Marguerite, my daughter-in-law; I can understand your feelings. But it is now two years since she died, and it is time you began once more to think of your household affairs. Your children are of an age to need a mother's care, and you are wasting all, my poor boy, while in yet equal to the fatigue of looking after the young people. You will of course be sent away from her to the edge of the pond, or on the roof, to look after the ducks and chickens."

Wipe your eyes; is true enough, father," answered Michel; "but where shall I get a wife from?"

"There is no telling till you try," answered Blaise. "Formerly, when I was young, I had a mother, and an excellent woman in every respect she was, too. I think there are not many such left in the world! And I am certain if she could speak to you from Heaven, she would tell you to look out for a wife, and give the advice I am giving you. Suppose your mother were here, she would tell you to love your children when you are not all day about them?"

"Why, father, I'll think of it," said Michel. "I don't know to whom. There are but few look for a wife in the village, and I am not much famous for my personal."

"Bah, bah, child," there are several things to be considered. First, you must not marry a young woman who will spend your money, and neglect your children perhaps."

"And of what's other, she will ill-treat them, and me, Michel. For what I see, they are so saucy to their mothers!"

"We must be cautious in our choice," answered Blaise. "But, my son, you must not be afraid to marry a widow. There are many excellent women among them."

"That's true," answered Michel. "I care not for widows, but I should like to have my children when you are not all day about them."

"Why, you're old enough to be married," said Mother.

"Ha, ha!" laughed Fauchon, "what! marry me, I wonder?"

"That remains to be seen," said he. "Have you never thought of a husband yet?"

"Faith, no, I have not time. "If never many till I have a hundred crowns to begin housekeeping with."

"Ah! I will take you many years to save that while you're your mother to help out of your purse," said Blaise.

"But I can wait," answered Fauchon. "I find that life single may be very happy and go to heaven as fast as the married ones."

"That's true," said Michel, thoughtfully. "I don't better marry."

"And have he fell into a reverie, out of which he thoroughly not gave up marriage, for he looked very with longer, and had nothing to say.

"But no bad as that, brother," said Fauchon, as on a sudden he broke in upon the gloomy thoughts that were bothering in my face, and which Michel could not look on the matter. They must be about done by this time, I think; that's what's not satisfied me, you can take one of the birds you brought for your intended. And I'll roast it for you herself a couple of days after the wedding. We'll have the laugh at the bill when I kept the dinner."

"What a fool he is, sometimes to remember that you gave your bread and cheese to Leg! Way, that's nothing to what he'll do for you, my dear eyes, he was amazed; for his father his head, and he could not help laughing at the idea of some burnt before, with the intention of watching on the road till Michel passed, and then giving him cheese and bread, as a wake-offering, he sat down and fell asleep, and now being awakened by a noise, he did not remember how he got there. Michel was angry, for he neither had seen nor heard any one pass that road but Grandjere, and while he scolded, Leg cried. Fauchon, however, being only Leg, the young fisher carried the day, and Michel, passing him on the saddle before him, on they went. The young man was pleased, and Michel forgot all his anger in the pleasure of having a son-in-law.

"That will be a fair to get, and a day to come head, and a day there," said Michel; "and I'll see to it that you shall not lose your wood longer.

"Didn't I tell you so?" said Michel, impatiently. "What's to be done now? I don't see a house where one could get a mouthful of bread for a month!"

"Don't rest," said Fauchon, quietly opening his wallet, and taking out a piece of bread and cheese here. Take it, Leg, and eat away."

Leg did not require to be twice invited; but ate and drank with a will. When he had finished, Fauchon, without anything till we get to Grandjere! Come, let us start."

"Oh," said Fauchon, "young stomachs can't be for them thinking of Michel on a horse, and he herself, that she was not in the least embarrassed by the sudden question; for Blaise Fastorer had entertained a rich farmer in that part of the country, and Fauchon's mother was in a great degree dependent on the charity of the family.

"Come," said she, to Michel, where he had decided his supper, "I see you can't keep your head up to talk, so you had better lie down by the child, and go to sleep at once, and I'll watch the fire."

"No, it is you that must lie down Fauchon," said Michel, "and I'll watch you both! I don't have fifty things stirring in my head, and though I were to try never so hard, I could not sleep a wink."

"Fifty things! That's too much for one head!" said Fauchon, merrily.

"Well, if I haven't, fifty, I have one that I haven't been able to get out of it for the last two hours, and I should like to tell you what it is."

"I think I could tell you," said Fauchon; "you wish you were a man and a child, instead of running the country after a wife."

"A woman I never saw!" said Michel. "I've not one minde to go back again, Fauchon. What do you say? Will you go with me?"

"I go with you — no!" said she. "What would my poor mother do next winter if I lose the situation she has got for me with so much trouble? And as for you, I say you'll be very wrong. Why should you take such a prejudice against a girl you have never seen? Think of your good parents, too, that wish you to marry. What is your objection?"

"None, if I may choose for myself," answered Michel.

"Wait till you see her," said she.

In spite of her brave little heart and good spirits, fatigue began to tell upon Fauchon at last, and the next time Michel spoke to her she was asleep. "Come my girl," said he, "lie down beside the boy, and rest till the morning dawns, and then I'll wake you, and by Mr. Fastorer stretched herself on the bed of leaves, and taking the child in her arms, was soon fast asleep. Michel looked at her for her with so much kindness, that, with two young children to take care of, and day-to-day, asked her. "As Fauchon is going to live with friend Ternet, may she not be a good match? Then I can open be communicated to Barbette his hopes of bringing about a marriage between Michel and Isabel, begging that, as Fauchon was well accounted with them all, she would say a good word for the family in general, and for his son in particular.

"She may do that with a clear conscience," said Barbette; "for happy I'll be the wife that calls Michel Fastorer husband. I'll speak to her about it, and, depend on it, he won't miss his mark if it depends on Fauchon and Barbette."

Michel, who had been pacing up and down the orchard, thinking seriously of what was before him, and having learned the name of Fauchon, he consented willingly to the match. Accordingly, at the evening afternoon the little dormer presented herself at the stable-door with a small bundle in her hand, ready for the road, and having mounted behind the young farmer, they started on their journey with the best of wishes and a handsome gift for the bride. At the first time she had left her poor home, and the young girl looked back on the spot of her age that she had grown up with; and while Michel urged his horse on, she could not help some troubles, the tears were streaming down her face as the thought of those she was leaving, and the happy she was going among, so that at once Michel became aware that she was weeping. "What's the matter, little Fauchon?" said he.

"I am thinking of home and my poor mother," said she, endeavoring to restrain her tears.

"Ah!" said Michel, "it makes one's heart sad to leave those we love, if it's only for a time. Never mind, my child, you will see them again. Who could have thought, when I left my father's house, that I should ever see my days, that she would be cast adrift on the world, and left my little Leg when I came away: where could he be, I wonder?"

"Ah, he!" laughed Fauchon, "who'd marry me, I wonder?"

"That remains to be seen," said he. "Have you never thought of a husband yet?"

"Faith, no, I have not time. "If never many till I have a hundred crowns to begin housekeeping with."

"Ay, if she have children: but suppose she have none?"

"Then if she doesn't like children, she won't take to marry you; so there'll be an end to it. But if she like them, she'll not refuse you, and never heard an ill word spoken of her; so there's no wrong to take up notions before you've reason."

"I'll tell you what, Fauchon," said Michel, "I'll not be for thinking of it any more, but I'll just live in father's house. After you have been there a month or two, you will tell me what you think of her."

"No," answered Fauchon; "I won't promise that. I might make a mistake, and so no more shall." Just as she said this the mare shied at a white object by the road.

"It's some animal in that bush," answered Michel, "or a strayed sheep, perhaps."

"It's a child!" said Fauchon. "Why, it's my poor little Leg, Fauchon, and asleep!"

"So it is," said Michel, alighting from the mare. "To think of the child being here, and he not see him!" When the boy opened his large eyes, he was amazed; for his father he found himself on the pad, at a distance from all of some hours before, with the intention of watching on the road till Michel passed, and then giving cheese and bread, as a wake-offering, he sat down and fell asleep, and now being awakened by a noise, he did not remember how he got there. Michel was angry, for he neither had seen nor heard any one pass that road but Grandjere, and while he scolded, Leg cried. Fauchon, however, being only Leg, the young fisher carried the day, and Michel, placing him on the saddle before him, on they went. The young man was pleased, and Michel forgot all his anger in the pleasure of having a son-in-law.

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"Don't rest," said Fauchon, quietly opening her

Original Lectures.

REV. DR. BAIRD'S

HISTORICAL LECTURES ON EUROPE.

TURKEY AND GREECE.

PROFESSEDLY(sic) DEVOTED TO THE SUNDAY SCHOOL CAUSE.

LECTURE XIII.

We have as the subject of our lecture to night, Greece and Turkey. These two countries, as you see them represented on this map, constitute what I suppose to be you the other night as the South Eastern peninsula of Europe, and they are together about as large as Italy and Portugal—perhaps rather smaller, containing about two hundred thousand square miles. At present they are divided, having separate governments. The kingdom of Greece is very small, but an extremely important country; it is almost entirely covered by mountains, and there are scarcely any portions of Greece that are level to any extent. Wood they still posess, are very limited; the celebrated plain of Marathon is only about eight or ten miles long, and very narrow—not more than three or four miles wide. The plain about Athens, between Mount Hymettus and the sea, which is probably the most extensive in Greece, is no more than ten or twelve miles long and five or six miles wide. Besides these, you find something like plains in the Morea, or ancient Arcadia. There are very low level districts in the North of Greece; they are rocky and mountainous, as are also the numerous islands around G reece. The latter, as a general rule, stand high out of the water, and are of beautiful appearance. Take Greece altogether; I think it is one of the most beautiful countries in the world; the coasts particularly, where they have many fine harbors. Greece has at present a population of about one million, including the inhabitants of the islands immediately around. On the West coast, however, you have the islands forming the Ionian Republic, which belong to England; these consist of Corfu, Cephalonia, Zante, Santa Maura, Cerigo, for the five principal ones, Ithaca and Paxo of smaller extent, and about six or seven others which are small and unorganized—at all thirteen or fourteen islands, containing together about a quarter of a million inhabitants. The population is chiefly Greek, but there are many Italians, and hither, the Capital of the Republic is the city of Corfu in the island of Corfu—the finer Northern of the whole. These five or fourteen islands are called the Republic of the Ionian Islands; they have a Legislature, and are governed by a High Commissioner, appointed by England. The Republic pays a large military force at Corfu, and they have also a fleet there most of the time; Corfu is strongly fortified, another great importance to the British Empire, for as I said the other night, with Gibraltar in the West, and Malta in the middle, it gives them a foothold in all parts of the Mediterranean Sea I suppose the number of British soldiers constantly at Corfu is about three or four thousand.

These Ionian Islands ought to belong to Greece but as I said a little thought of reigning there by her, the English have been lately parking a quarrel with the government of Greece for the usual island near the coast, which they want and which I suppose the Greeks will be obliged to surrender; such a thing is hardly worthy of a Power like England. The present is a vote which Greece now Republican, since the Revolution, has had about two years. It is hardly justifiable in the English to do this now; they have waited so long for their money that they can easily afford to wait longer; for part their claim now because they know that the Greeks are poor, and will give up the island instead.

North of the kingdom of Greece, you see the line Empire of Turkey, which has about seventy or eighty thousand square miles of territory; it is one of the finest countries in the world, but very poorly cultivated. Turkey has about twenty millions of inhabitants, which seems to us almost incredible, as so large a country as that ought to have thirty millions at least, if she were as populous as France, and the country is also fairly able to sustain that number. But she is supposed to have only about ten millions; I am supposed to have, for the Turks have not had to a census for a very long time, and we cannot know the exact population. There are only twenty six millions of people in the whole Turk ish Empire, including Turkey in Asia, and the part of Africa which is under their command; and if this Empire contains twenty-six millions of inhabitants, you may set down that seventeen millions of them who are nominally Christians. In many parts of the country, in the latter empire in number the Turks themselves particularly in the Northern Provinces of Moldavia and Wallachia, about which there have been so much difficulty; there are many Christians also, in the centre of Turkey, and take another who are nominally Christians, on the West side here, where the coast of Turkey is washed by the Adriatic Sea, the population is principally Italian, and a good deal of commerce is carried on between this portion of the Turkish Empire and the ports of Italy. I have given you these particulars, because it is important to have a correct idea of these countries.

Now, let us go back to the history of the beautiful countries which form the subject of these remarks. First let me say that there is no one country in Europe which have greater or more advantages than Turkey and Greece. They are nearly nearer the purest mediterranean climate than Italy, but that is only to a little extent, and even that is not true. The climate of Italy, they have cool weather among the mountains, but only for a short time, and in order to get the cool weather we have here, it is a much colder climate than that of Rome, by a great deal. As to the soil, I think that the Turks in Europe, cultivate in their country anything that we can cultivate here. You know that some years ago the Turkish Government applied to our Government for some persons to come to Turkey for the raising of cotton in their people, and according ly Mr. Park sent out Mr. Dorsy, of South Carolina; he took out with him every thing necessary for the purpose, and I believe that he did not have thought from the previous thoroughly. He found them exceedingly ignorant of agriculture and using such implements as a fool would, and would not accept as a gift; he found that they employed the very same kind of ploughs that we frequently make up Yorkville, for the sale to the negroes. It was nothing more than a cooter in a gauge, with which they scratched over the ground; the Greek plough in just the same thing—no improvement, and of course agriculture was very backward. The Italian colonists are a valued for Dr Dante, however, to which came the Turkish people from all parts of the Empire; and where was taught, not only the raising of cotton, but various other productions —among others, lemon corn, for which the soil appears peculiarly fitted. Dr. Dante had so much success that the Turks did not produce one-fourth o what they were able to, but with their accustomed negligence, it was found that they had raised as much as they had done. It is not safe for a country to depend on the Turks, and it has been found that cotton will grow well; the first year Dr. Dante raised seven bales, and in England which he considered was doing pretty well. They could readily raise grapes for wine in Turkey, but it is never done, because wine drinking is against the religion of the Turks, and they are the most temperate people in the world. Tobacco is the true cultivated in Greece, although it could be readily raised, but they only cultivate it to a little considerable extent, and also the pomegranate, or the beautiful peche, they have fruits which are generally considered tropical, as orange, lemon, citron, &c.

Now, let me say to you something about the history of these countries. As to the early history of Greece and Turkey, we have considerable about fourteen more than of the other countries of Europe; the history of ancient Italy. The first historians of the world, lived and wrote in Greece, and although they relate most that is mere fable, still they give us a great deal much that we must depend upon. Greece was settled very early after the Deluge, and was very early inhabited by various tribes of people when the Flood subsided. Several centuries have the same there long before the time of our Saviour —about twelve or fifteen hundred years before Christian existence—and in this Greece, as I am not the narrative of letters, I suppose, but to begin with the Greeks themselves. They are said to be descended from Javan, and it must be regarded in greeting. Recently have come up in Greece several small States, and some of them have become powerful, among the most prominent have been those of Athens, Sparta, and Thebes; these others were comparatively insignificant. Sybaris, Locrois, Achaia, these three small republics in Greek Governments were often at war with one another—but the Greeks certainly did wonderful. To it recently became quite populous, and now have been cultivated with a great deal of success, in order to reduce so large a population it is now very rarely a soldier that was committed, and then only when they are hard pressed; they still had a great deal of literary; with this liberty, too, they had association much slavery of a certain kind. These Republics were different in character. Sparta was entirely a military Government, and formed a perfect compact to Athens. The Athenians were a literary people, and became the most polished people in the world; but you never had any thing of the literature of Sparta; you have never heard of celebrated Spartan authors, whereas there have been a number of those centered in Athens; the Athenians took their own pleasure in the magazine. The government was much more popular than that of Sparta, and they were in good laws, which made Athens what it was in importance. They excelled, too, not only in literature, but in commerce, and the latter was very important; the Athenians placed colonies in many parts of Europe. The island of Sicily, and the Southern part of Italy, for instance, were settled by colonies from Athens, and that Republic became the most important in all Greece. Colonies went from Greece into Asia Minor also, where they founded many cities—Smyrna, for instance, is one that was colonized and planted many distinguished men; although we find Athens, they were called Greeks, and also many persons who were natives of the sole of Italy, claimed to be descended from the Greeks. Most of these foreign colonies were originally from Athens, or from Corinth, which was the seat of the nautical Republic. Corinth was situated on a bay of the same name, but you have nothing of the nature of Corinth; they lived together in a very small territory, and they distinguished themselves in military affairs, and they were all.

It is wonderful to what a point of excellence the Greeks reached, and if you travel in Greece now, and pass through any town exclusively by their inhabitants, you will find some remnants of their glorious antiquity; you will see them generally very striking and beautiful as works of art. The Greeks were not as much a race behind the Romans, for in the latter city nearly all their public buildings were built or brick, but they were built of marble, and you see the remains of the finest marble, which Italy did not possess. On that account, they had always a great advantage, and they showed it particularly in their buildings. But you find much greater than Athens, and they were called Greeks, and also many persons who were natives of the sole of Italy, claimed to be descended from the Greeks. Most of these foreign colonies were originally from Athens, or from Corinth, which was the seat of the nautical Republic. Corinth was situated on a bay of the same name, but you have nothing of the nature of Corinth; they lived together in a very small territory, and they distinguished themselves in military affairs, and they were all.

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SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1850.

SATURDAY EVENING POST
STEAM-POWER ROOM AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,
No. 66 Sansom Street, Penna.,
Where Bills, Cards, Circulars, Bill Heads, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c. &c., are printed with dispatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.
ISAAC ON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

KOSSUTH'S LAST PROCLAMATION.

Our readers will probably recollect the publication some months ago of a document purporting to be the "farewell proclamation" of Kossuth to his countrymen, dated at White, in Turkey, and containing an avowal that his principles had not been those of Republicanism, but a modest love of Order." The whole article was thus made contradictory, or at least very obscure, and one of the real meaning of which we had no clue.

Declaration, an American gentleman in Europe, wrote to Kossuth, and, naturally enough, of course to have written the paper asking for the favor of a translation of the original. He received a letter of the following tenor, the wonder' ng is not at all:

"Kutayah, 14th June, 1850.

"My long leave to stay, with all modesty, how very reprehensible it is not to know the true meaning of one's own words. No phrase is double, to an intelligent mind. Now, Sir, I am not going to scrutinize, to unravel anything. I would feel ashamed should I have written anything which needs to be explained. I cannot conceive how any one could have read my letter, and not understood it, and to postulate it before the world by such a kind of explanation.

"I declare upon honor that I had no part in it, and no knowledge of the publication of my letter, and that it is totally supposititious, false and apocryphal.

"I not only authorize you, sir, but pray you, to make this publicly known, in the most extensive manner through the periodical press of America, as the only answer I shall ever give to such a forgery.

"Worth is a true patriot, loving his country before all others; nevertheless, we believe him to be truly a friend of mankind, and a philanthropist which induces sympathy with liberty wherever it is found. He is a Hungarian first, and afterwards a citizen of the world. He is a republican, and his love to country by other than Republican institutions, and therefore declares himself in different terms. On a late occasion, says the gentleman, he was in the habit of using a certain word, which he almost recoil to the peaceable remedy of ballot box.

Mr. McCormack rejoined, defending himself against the charge of being opposed to La Grange, and asserted that Mr. Wilmot had seen the word "Liberty" and "Union" in his speech. A long conversation ensued between Messrs. Wentworth, McCormack and Wilmot, in which the latter gentleman remembered that the word Point 5th was before the Committee; but they had not acted thereon. For the purpose of being on the safe side, he moved that the Committee rise.

The motion was agreed to, and the debate on the resolution was ordered to close on said article.

On the 12th, Mr. Chandler asked leave to report a bill providing for the carrying of the mails of the newly incorporated City of Philadelphia. Objected to.

Mr. Young, from the Committee on Agriculture, reported back, with amendment, the bill to encourage agriculture, giving without cost to every man and woman, the head of a family and every person of the United States, one hundred and sixty acres of land, provided he or she cultivate the same five years. The bill was warmly opposed by Messrs. Johnson, of Penn., and Brown, of Miss., and warmly supported by Messrs. Young, Grow and Thompson, of Pennsylvania. The House then went into Committee of the Whole, and the Military Academy bill was taken up.

Mr. Bayley stated the order in which he would move the amendments which he proposed to offer tomorrow. For the payment of Revolutionary Pensions, Bounty Land Warrants, Pay to Cadets and the Post Office Bills, the Civil and Diplomatic Acts and Navy Bill last.

Mr. Stanton inquired what time Congress would adjourn.

Mr. Bayley replied as soon as the bills he had named had been disposed of. He thought it would be a short session.

Mr. Bissell inquired, if we pass the Appropriation bills, can we not adjourn before the 1st of August? If the passage of these bills first, is to be the signal, he was opposed to the motion.

Mr. Bayley replied that he had only made a suggestion as to the bills he had in charge, and that the Committee of Conference would report to the House.

A motion made to increase the salaries of the Professors of the Academy, were proposed and negatived, and the Committee rose and reported the bill, the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

On the 13th, Mr. Hunter, of Va., offered a resolution, which was adopted, calling on the Secretary of the Treasury to communicate to the House with all the amounts expended by transcontinental railroad companies, steam-ship lines, steam bridges, canals and macadamized aqueducts in the United States, since the present session began.

The bill reported the day previous to give every man and woman, the head of a family, one quarter of a section of land, free of cost, was taken up.

Mr. Johnson, of Penn., moved to strike out the enacting clause, which was negatived.

Mr. Johnson, of Penn., moved to amend the amendment, having for its object to secure the land to actual settlers.

Mr. Young referred to Committee of Ways and Means, and reported back, with a bill to provide for the payment of Revolutionary Pensions, proposed as a modification of certain parts of the bill. Mr. Young explained the bill at length. Mr. Bissell moved to strike out the enacting clause.

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A motion made to increase the salaries of the Professors of the Academy, were proposed and negatived, and the Committee rose and reported the bill, the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

On the 16th, after the reading of the journal, Mr. Hale, of New Hampshire, presented the credentials of Hon. Thomas Ewing, to take the place of Thomas Corwin.

After the presentation of memorials and reports, Mr. Douglass offered a resolution, making the following question when demanded by a majority of the members present, a rule of the Senate, calling off all debate, amendments, &c. Laid over.

A message was received from the House of Representatives, announcing the death of one of its members, Hon. Reuben Daniel P. King, of Massachusetts.

Mr. Davis, of Massachusetts, delivered a eulogium. The Senate then adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 23d, Mr. Featherston introduced a bill for the regulation of the surveyor's general, and on claims against the United States, and preventing frauds connected with the Land Department, acting as claim agents against the Government.

The House went into Committee of the Whole.

Report of Committees being called, were severally referred. The bill providing for the building of a Custom House in Wheeling, on the Ohio, by the Judge was passed. After further unimportant business, and a resolution made and withdrawn by Mr. Savage, the House adjourned.

On the 24th, Mr. Phoenix, from the Post Office Committee, reported a bill to reduce and modify the rates of postage. Referred to the Committee of the Whole House on the State of the Union.

The House then went into Committee, and Mr. Bayley moved to take up the Military Academy bill, and take up the bill making appropriations to pay the Revolutionary pensions agreed to by the Committee of Ways and Means.

Debate arose, in which the subject of Slavery was introduced, and in connection with great interest. Mr. Wilmot said the friends of California were charged with a desire to exclude Slavery. They declared that California was free, and wished the House not to take precedence of the Appropriation bill. Mr. W. replied to Mr. McClernand, of Illinois, who, he said, opposed the admission of California. He believed that the interests of the North constituted the Democracy, and would do justice, and he opposed slavery as he did monarchy. He considered the slaveholding class as a dangerous interest, because it was secretive. He was willing to leave the question of slavery to the people of California, and he was willing to abide by the result of slavery. He rejoiced that no other State of the Union had been so strongly arrayed against slavery as California. If any man from the North wrote to get rid of slavery in the South before was attempted, he should recoil to the peaceable remedy of ballot box.

Mr. McClernand rejoined, defending himself against the charge of being opposed to La Grange, and asserted that Mr. Wilmot had seen the word "Liberty" and "Union" in his speech. A long conversation ensued between Messrs. Wentworth, McClernand, Wilmot and others, in which the latter gentleman remembered that the Wool Point 5th was before the Committee; but they had not acted thereon. For the purpose of being on the safe side, he moved that the Committee rise.

The motion was agreed to, and the debate on the resolution was ordered to close on said article.

On the 12th, Mr. Chandler asked leave to report a bill providing for the carrying of the mails of the newly incorporated City of Philadelphia. Objected to.

Mr. Young, from the Committee on Agriculture, reported back, with amendment, the bill to encourage agriculture, giving without cost to every man and woman, the head of a family and every person of the United States, one hundred and sixty acres of land, provided he or she cultivate the same five years. The bill was warmly opposed by Messrs. Johnson, of Penn., and Brown, of Miss., and warmly supported by Messrs. Young, Grow and Thompson, of Pennsylvania. The House then went into Committee of the Whole, and the Military Academy bill was taken up.

Mr. Bayley stated the order in which he would move the amendments which he proposed to offer tomorrow. For the payment of Revolutionary Pensions, Bounty Land Warrants, Pay to Cadets and the Post Office Bills, the Civil and Diplomatic Acts and Navy Bill last.

Mr. Stanton inquired what time Congress would adjourn.

Mr. Bayley replied as soon as the bills he had named had been disposed of. He thought it would be a short session.

Mr. Bissell inquired, if we pass the Appropriation bills, can we not adjourn before the 1st of August? If the passage of these bills first, is to be the signal, he was opposed to the motion.

Mr. Bayley replied that he had only made a suggestion as to the bills he had in charge, and that the Committee of Conference would report to the House.

A motion made to increase the salaries of the Professors of the Academy, were proposed and negatived, and the Committee rose and reported the bill, the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

On the 13th, Mr. Hunter, of Va., offered a resolution, which was adopted, calling on the Secretary of the Treasury to communicate to the House with all the amounts expended by transcontinental railroad companies, steam-ship lines, steam bridges, canals and macadamized aqueducts in the United States, since the present session began.

The bill reported the day previous to give every man and woman, the head of a family, one quarter of a section of land, free of cost, was taken up.

Mr. Johnson, of Penn., moved to amend the amendment, having for its object to secure the land to actual settlers.

Mr. Young referred to Committee of Ways and Means, and reported back, with a bill to provide for the payment of Revolutionary Pensions, proposed as a modification of certain parts of the bill. Mr. Young explained the bill at length. Mr. Bissell moved to strike out the enacting clause.

Mr. Bayley replied that he had only made a suggestion as to the bills he had in charge, and that the Committee of Conference would report to the House.

A motion made to increase the salaries of the Professors of the Academy, were proposed and negatived, and the Committee rose and reported the bill, the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

On the 15

Selected Poetry.

THIS WORLD IS FULL OF BEAUTY.

[The following poem is from the *London Weekly Times*. One verse of it, that has been going through the papers by itself, we have already published; but it is so good, we now publish the poem entire.]

There is a voice within me,
And 'tis ever a voice,
That in soft tongue wins me,
Till tears start to mine eyes.
Deep from my soul it springeth,
Like hidden melody,
And evermore it singeth
This song of songs to me:
This world is full of beauty,
As other worlds above,
And if we do our duty,
It might be full of love.

If birth and loving's kindness
Passed over Virtue's heart and heart,
Old Bigotry's dark kindness
And Malice would depart.
If men were more inspiring,
Were kind words ever spoken
Instead of scorn so grieving,
There would be love upon broken
When Plenty's round is smiling,
Why makes this cry for Bread?
Why are crushed millions toiling
Cause—crushed to hopeless-ness?

The sunny hills and valleys
Rose ripe with fruit and grain,
For the toiling of the masses
Still robs his fellow men.
Oh, God! when hosts are trampled
Amidst this press of gold,
What foible hearts are stamped of life,
What agonies lose their hold!
And yet upon this God lessoned earth
There's room for every one;
Together God still says:
To waste, not in the sun;
For the world is full of beauty,
As other worlds above,
And if we do our duty,
It might be full of love!

Let the law of brotherhood prevail,
Wars, grow out of ground—
And men will learn to cherish
Feelings more kind and sound.
When we true unto each other,
We'd vanquish Hate and Crime,
And cheer the bond of brother,
In bond or clime:
If good were not an ideal,
Were mind and matter worth,
Oh! there would be a bridal
Between both heaven and earth!

Even unto stunted language,
Angels might talk with men.
Could but Omniscient mercy shield us
From the fear of Hell—
Then would Love's sympathies unfold us
Into the ear of God—
And the ocean wail that bringeth
The music of the sea,
Were such a voice stopped.
The song of songs to me
This world is full of beauty,
As other worlds above,
And if we did our duty,
It might be full of love."

Selected Articles.

COURT WEEK IN THE SOUTH-WEST: GAMBLERS, &c.

FROM THE LITERARY WORLD.

The people seem to look upon law as a species of amusement, and to regard a Court Week as something of the light that the Dawn-Easter does the "General Training." The most petty cases, even in the Justice's Court, are tedious suits in formality, and conducted with an earnestness which is but little in keeping with the amount at stake. Some years since, a very sensible and worthy Yankee—a pippin-knife elected "Justice," and in a few days after he had been properly qualified for the office, called upon to decide in a weighty matter, privately in the value of five dollars. At nine in the morning, the doctor made his appearance, and shortly after, the rival attorneys believer and, each leaded down with bundles of law, were about to be engaged in some such momentous affair as the suit of Mrs. Caljan, or the heirs of Archie Jones. "For heaven's sake, gentlemen," exclaimed the alarmed magistrate, "you do not expect to read them through to me! if you do, I shall tell you once for all, that I am not competent to sit at nine points of law, but to give my decisions according to the unadulterated dictates of justice and common sense: and now let me hear your case, but read not a word of any shop, and carry it up."

The world the opposite, rational wont, and despite the degeneracy proper of the afflicted machine, road over after page, heard over after point, prosecuted after prosecuted, Coke upon Littleton, and Littleton upon somebody else, on indicated hand a busy twenty-four hours, and allowed them to have their own way. As usual, the "Court" adjourned for dinner: and after dinner, at if they went again until dark, and the case was then put over until the morrow. After the adjournment, and before leaving the house, Dr. ——— called me aside, and for the longer wonded of the two petitioners, and said:

"Mr. ———, I have heard you with patience, and have scanned every word about this trifling case. If your time is worth nothing, mine is, and I shall cease to observe at once to give you my decision. If you can possibly have any more to say, you must say it within one hour from every moment, or we settle the affair between ourselves, as you best may."

Mr. ——— assured the doctor that he would conclude in a few words, and they parted for the night.

At the appointed time the doctor entered unattended, ordered the constable to open the Court, and as he did so, pulled out his watch and laid it upon the table before him.

The case re-commenced ——— again went on with his interminable argument. After listening for an hour, the doctor very quietly put his watch in his pocket, left the room, mounted his horse, and rode off to his home in the country.

Mr. ——— continuing his harangue, and supposing the doctor's absence was but temporary—How long he continued I know not, but it was long a standing joke against him; and it is said the doctor once bored with no more than one trials.

To the town, winter—for the time being—the District Court is in session, fuck all the petty gamblers of the adjoining county. As a general thing, they are very much alike in appearance. In fact, of the dozen or more of these "*Gentlemen's Gamblers*," who are always to be found upon each occasion, it is very seldom that more than one of them possesses enough of the ear peculiar to commence business with. A very moderate *Faro Bank*. Around the bank, when opened, there is usually a good ring with a run of luck shall have made some one of them more or less flush. Under such circumstances, the gambler can be distinguished by the ten- ton beaker.

The class holder of their sore circulating cash came, now combustion business himself, and remained until tripped up in the same manner as his predecessor. Then he disappeared: he played they after day, and week after week, refunding now—but of the world—at a time, and been pursuing the fortunate finder of a bowed of cent, closely following the fingers of the lucky one, the lowest joining with her companers in the chase—all hands start after the finder, until the fingers, and arrive in company with whoever, and all attended to their legitimate business, each might have heard a letter of the law.

The "gorgeous gambler," as he is there called, usually arrives in the town, equipped, at the opening capital of from fifty cents to one hundred dollars. The horse is her last resource, and only chance when about to leave a place of which she has lost, the gamekeeper owner is said to be forfeit or for cause, and, upon leg, forfeited, and by a trade.

As they now are, and are always keeping about the taverns and groceries, it is rather astonishing how they continue to subsist; but subsist they do. Many of them have small sums of little town have cast a certain amount of money among them, though that amount is generally confined in sufficient numbers, from time to time, whose pleasure it is to keep their expenses been eating up their capital.

The poor inhabitants do not dare to interfere with the time-honored custom of the place, by keeping up some pretence of good fellowship with them, and all attempts to uproot them by law have entirely failed.

The latest of ——— was three- than usually adorned with these pernicious vermin, and the Judges and District Attorneys themselves, for once, to put every engine of the law in force against them.

The first attempt was made by *Judge J.*, who was himself fond of a quiet game. Now the laws of Texas punish simple card playing as well as gambling; and towards the close of the term, the Judge had a court hall given him that he, and hereby every member of the bar, had been indicted, and a true bill found against them, for card-playing in their course. He was forced to adjourn the Court, and set appeal there again.

Judge S. followed, but he had been seen to play a game of euchre with his wife, by some indiscreet or interested person, and he, to his entertainment, found his name included among those indicted for gambling. He, with a rueful rage, adjourned the Court upon the spot.

This last effair aroused everybody in the country, as much as it did the fare players. The old *Judge* has well earned the soubriquet of "Old Dignity," by his extreme pomposity. He spoke of himself upon all possible occasions as "the Court." One day passing down the main street in ———, a mule that had been hitched to an unsupported wheelbarrow, and easily pushed him—The Judge, apparently furious, particularized, and shook his cane violently at the offending animal, and a wag who was passing at the time declared positively that Judge S. had said in an emphatic tone, "if dar mule had kicked dis Court, dis Court would have sent dat mule to jail." The story, which obtained extensive circulation, betrayed the old gentlemans prodigiously.

Having played the same game twice, the gamblers prepared to turn a new tromp at the next session. They had their spies and counsel retained, and when a not-card party, but very good-natured Judge made his appearance, saw the direct *Jury* went to work to obtain proper testimony relative to face dealing, &c., they got some more than they wanted, for information was laid against almost every respectable man in the county, including the members of the Grand Jury, foreman and all.

They let the trickish subject slip through their fingers, and the matter was finally hushed up at a capital joke.

At last came Judge W., a stern, uncompromising man, who would have had no scruples or remorse in passing sentence of the severest kind upon gaining an exact position, are as equilibrium was established, and a fair trial commenced ward in an equally manner manner. Judge he struggled to his feet, and went head-foremost into the sweet of infant happiness. At length, with the fifth fall his patience became exhausted, and the object was yet to be overcome. In desperation he cried out to his sleeping partner: "Wife! wife! how many cradles have you got in the house? I've fallen over two, and there's another since me?" Suffice it to say that his wife was by this time completely aroused, and a public establishment of the penitentiary—not penitentiary—soon there was a cradle.

The rogues were a set of jolly vagabonds, and had that species of humor said to exist among thieves. They adored the Bench to save him the trouble at a rule of sixty miles and back, and before impaneling a jury, they had contrived them so far, as to accompany himself alone without guard.

He delivered them over upon a fine *Saturday* afternoon, and upon parting, they inquired if he had any word to send to his family.

On *Sunday morning*, they were back again to time for breakfast, and found his (Judge) family all so duly, and the jailer below was glad to be rid of them, and to get back to his tavern. Before the legal war upon the gamblers, and they were given up as a bad job.

GIBRALTAR A HUMBUG.

David Urquhart, an Englishman, and Liberal a Member of Parliament, has written and published a work entitled "*The Pillars of Hercules*" or "Travels in Spain and Morocco." In this work Mr. Urquhart takes all the romance out of the celebrated fortress of Gibraltar, and adds a few plain facts, which must be particularly interesting to the Spaniards, as it is to us, and to the rest to the people. As a plain matter-of-fact description of what he already known and described as impregnable fortress, we extract what will be with interest:—

There is no place of which it is more difficult to form an idea without seeing it, than Gibraltar. One naturally expects to find a fortress and the Mediterranean, and to see the naturalist galleries and enormous guns facing the Straits. It is nothing of the kind.

The Straits are, at the narrowest part, seven and three miles across, and at the widest part, nearly twenty miles distant. It is only after you have passed the Narrows that you see the "Rock" in the Straits. Then it looks like a mountain rising in the right; the width being here twelve miles. The current runs in the centre, sweeping round along, and instead of being exposed to incessant cannonade, you are not even challenged; and if difficult to get under the guns. The batteries and galleries face Spain, and look landward, not seaward. Whatever the value of these respects, it is quite a mistake to suppose that it is the fortress of Spain, or has ever been so mounted for that purpose.

Gibraltar is a large town—nine long and one broad, running out into the sea, pointing to Africa, and joined to Spain at the Northern extremity by a low isthmus of sand. Immediately and perpendicular face to the Spanish coast. Apart from the "General of Spain's Chair," it resembles a low couching on the pond, its head toward Spain, its tail toward Africa, and its back crossed the Straits at a spring. Geologically speaking, it belongs to the African hills, which are limestone, and not to the Spanish hills, which Spanish coast, which are crystalline. Mount Abyla is called by the Moors after Musa, who planted the expedition, and Calpe is named after Hannibal, who crossed the Straits. Abyla is the mountain above Algeciras, the rock resembles a man lying on his back with his head on the table. The name of Calpe is unknown to a man: I have made out in a similar manner. Gibraltar has neither dock nor harbor. The Bay and anchorage are commanded by the Spanish batteries, St. Barbara and St. Philip. These are levelled at present; but they will arise as the only occasion that we can require protection against us in the next war. Spain, like Turkey, must be retained in the main's eye, if you would have her a friend. We will not have the town at once of war. They were dismantled during the last war by the Spanish Government from the French *staunch* convoy them, and destroy the English shipping. The Spanish tinners, however, were not consulted in the matter, and refused them. The question has been lately revived, and the Spanish Government has sent to Gibraltar for the Earl of Aberdeen. Under any circumstances, the smuggler case for protection; he ships his bales at our coast; he is either the agent of the Spanish Government, or he is not. If he is the agent of the top of the Rock is used to signal to him the movements of the Spanish cruisers.

When this was told to M. Thiers, he would not believe it. He went over the ground with his nails and flags, and had the cut explained to him by the boatmen of the coast.

Napoleon, in captivity, being asked if he realized and the intention of attacking Gibraltar, at the siege of getting about it, replied: "Gibraltar! It was not my business to relieve England with such a pigeon-nest. If shots could be thrown from mounted that we would tell him who was the best to fire there. Her although I took the bit, and, saving feed the master's hand, put it behind him. The following conversation then ensued between the attendant and the clairvoyant:

"Now, can you see the name in this bit? If so, tell what it is."

"I can see it plain. It bears many and odd."

"Perhaps you can spell it. Will you try it?"

"Yes, sir, I'll try."

"What is the first letter?"

"C."

"And the next?"

"H."

"Right. The next?"

"A."

"Next?"

"R."

"O. K., Mary. Now the next?"

"O."

"Correct. Go on."

"L."

"Good."

"O."

"That will do." ——— "Gulpatch. "The has-relieved old Warwick," he continues, ——— to the astonished audience, "had their pigeon-nests" (showing the bit) "in the same within hand."

Of course, the reader has observed that the initial letters of the questions propounded were those which composed the word Warwick. And put the bit of thickery, so simple when explained, was a great mystery to many present.

Wit and Humor.

THE FIVE CRADLES.

A man who had recently become a votary to Bacchus, returned home one night in an intermediate state of inebriation. That is to say, he was comfortably drunk, but perfectly conscious of his unfortunate situation. Knowing that his wife was asleep, he decided to attempt gaining his bed without disturbing her, and stepping off his station, commenced the feat from her sleeping-chair. He reached the door of his room without creating much disturbance, and after remaining a few moments on the matter, he thought if he could reach the bed-post, and hold on to it while he slipped off his apparel, the remainder of the feat would be easily accomplished. He succeeded beyond his most sanguine hopes, and therefore I mean to say that he succeeded in reaching the bed-post, and held